

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH.".....SHAKESPEARE.

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THE REFLECTOR.

EXTRACT FROM AN ORATION,

Pronounced by Brother WINSLOW C. WATSON, before the Plattsburgh Chapter, and Clinton Lodge, June 24th, 1825.

To distinguish by the solemn festival, mighty events which constitute landmarks in their annals, and to commemorate the patriots of heroes and sages, philosophers and patriots, have been common among all nations, and in every era of the world. Whilst we contemplate the splendor of the former, we are taught the hallowed obligation patriotism enjoins upon us of cherishing our national glory, and of vindicating our national character—and whilst we listen to the recital of the achievements of the latter, we are taught to love our country. The contemplation of our virtues animates the ennobling faculties of our hearts, and we are taught to emulate with sacred ardor their example.

We are assembled here, my brethren, on this occasion, to celebrate, not an epoch that saw an empire burst into political existence—not the birth day of one, whose brow may have been entwined by the laurel of victory, nor of one whose life may have been pursued by the bays and huzzas of the multitude; nor do we offer fulsome incense on the altar of flattery to the living great. Far different and holier are the purposes for which this day has convoked us. We are here assembled, to observe the anniversary of him, who although he was "hapless, and miserable, and in want of all things," was the chosen servant of the living God, the morning star that preceded the great sun of revelation, the patriarch of our religion, the patron and the pillar of our order. On this holy and august occasion, venerable to us, alike as Christians and as Masons, let us reiterate on the altar of our hearts, the sacred vows we have imposed upon ourselves; let us strengthen the cement of fraternal love, and in one voice, and one spirit, invoke from the Supreme Architect of the universe, his superintending care over our designs—approbation of our labors.

The institution of Masonry is presented to our consideration, clothed with all the venerableness and interest the profoundest antiquity can attach to a human system. The curious inquirer may pursue its principles through the long vista of ages, to the remotest point illumined by the torch of history—when he leaves his beaten track and wanders in the mazes of traditionary lore, the irradiation and the influence of Masonry will still be revealed to him. What event may have called the system into existence—what circumstance of human necessity may have cherished its infancy, or what stupendous designs it may be in its inception calculated to promote, it is not my province or my purpose on this occasion to investigate. The awe which is shed around, asserts the antiquity of Masonry; its modern principles and designs, demonstrate the purity of its conception, and the sublimity of its character.

Where are the mighty of the earth, who witnessed the early glory and promulgation of masonic principles? Where are Babylon, Persopolis and Palmyra? Where the tremendous power of Tyre, of Athens, and of Rome?

In vain the traveller wanders on the banks of the Euphrates, to discover the gorgeous domes and mighty towers of Babylonish power and magnificence. The torrent of ages, the besom of human passions have swept in oblivion all that constituted the splendor and glory of Assyrian pride. The "queen of the sea" has illustrated the desolation of human grandeur, and in the language of that "holy writing," is a "rock where fishers dry their nets." Athens contemplated for centuries the sublime rituals of masonic principles—her mightiest temples were consecrated masonic organs. But the fane—the altar—and the god of mythology, have sunk together to the dust. Masonry has alone survived these devastations of human power.

The mighty Roman, whose eagle first perched upon the cliffs of our mother Isle, there introduced and promulgated the sacred mysteries of our craft. Where are now the attributes of the mistress of the earth? Her works stamp an immortality upon the name of Rome; her achievements blazon and adorn the page of history; her glory flourishes in the mind of the scholar and the antiquarian. But where is her puissance? Her seven hills but still remain, but the spirit that ennobled them is extinct. The diadem of power has been torn from her brow. Her eagle has been plucked of his plumes. The Goth and the Vandal have rioted in her high places; Attila has polluted the sanctuary of her glory. The voice of liberty is reverberated no longer in her forum. The destiny of Empire has overtaken her. Humanity weeps over her desolation, and history inscribes upon her moral and political ruins, "hic fuit Roma." Amid all these mighty revolutions, the humble system we this day commemorate, which was propagated wherever the Roman standard was planted, has flourished in perpetual beauty and vigor, and in expanding energy and influence.

I will ask for no other vindication of the purity and august character of masonic principles, than is afforded by these facts, at which scepticism itself cannot cavil. The mightiest empires of antiquity have been swept away in the surges of revolutions, but the sublime institution of masonry has flourished amid the storms which desolated them. Dynasties have been subverted; political tempests have shaken the world to its centre; the rage of national conflicts has proscribed the sublimest systems of human wisdom and the proudest monuments of human art: amid all this wreck of empires, and this crash of magnificence and power, the humble spirit of masonry has careered in a march steady, onward and irresistible.

To the mere superficial observer, I am aware this language may appear the Utopian declaration of enthusiasm, or the hollow profession of bigotted zeal; but before it is denounced, let us observe the discrepancy which exists between the elements of political institutions, and the principles of the masonic system. We there shall find an obvious solution of the problem presented by the assertions of the advocates of masonry. The former are generally engendered in the conflicts of human passions; they too often rest upon transitory interests; are erected by the designs of individual ambition, and calculated alone to subserve the purposes of some evanescent policy. When, therefore, neither the exigency, or the motive, which created them, no longer exists, the foundation upon which the superstructure rested, must be demolished, and the edifice itself will crumble to the earth. But the edifice of masonry stands upon the immutable basis of eternal virtue, and is supported by the pillars of charity and philanthropy. Recognising no distinction of opinion, the principles of masonry can be effected by no revolution or political power. When crushed by the ruins of one empire, its spirit seems to be animated with fresh impetus and vigor in another. The re-

vered and sacred purposes which inspire it, and its moral energy, have endowed it with the principles of immortal existence.

Infidelity may sneer at our obscure rituals, and our mystic symbols; trumpet-tongued calumny may utter her denunciations; the world may pursue us with reproach; despotism may endeavor to annihilate masonry by oppression; but a system which reposes on the rock of ages, and is covered by the mose of centuries, vindicates itself from aspersion, and from arbitrary power.

In every era of the world, and among all nations, at intervals, masonry has felt the iron grasp of persecution. Where bigotry has enthroned herself in the human mind, and superstition has seared the best sentiments of the heart, masonry has been denounced as obnoxious to the precepts of our holy religion. Where despotism has careered over the rights, and trampled upon the liberties of man, masonry has been pronounced discordant to the principles of well organized government. The rack has groined beneath the torture of our brethren—the stake has witnessed the awfulness of their devotion—the scaffold has drank the best blood of our order. But the agony of the former, has served to animate our ardor; the illumination of the stake has irradiated our path to the altar of masonry, and the blood of the scaffold has cemented the arch of our union. Amid all these accumulated oppressions, masonry has never been called upon to weep over the degeneracy of her disciples. No effort of human power has been adequate to burst the bond of masonic obligations, to constrain a mason to the recantation of his faith, or a violation of the arcana of our mysteries.

That masonry is repugnant to the spirit of our holy religion, has become a trite and hackneyed theme of denunciation against its character. Sagacity itself would be bewildered in an attempt to define the origin of calumnies so palpable, and assertions so unfounded. The wisest men, the purest moralists, the most devout Christians, have in all ages assumed the propriety of our order, have subscribed to the articles of our faith, and have been the zealous and fearless champions of our cause. Do these facts speak no language of vindication from petulant and fastidious fanaticism? Is it nothing, that we present to the eyes of the world, a system which has been the rule of our lives and the charter of our religion? Or is the exhibition of that venerated anchor of our immortal hope, the mere display of ostentation, and the mummery of hypocrisy? And do ye, who listen to these foul aspersions, believe that the reverend pastors of our church, the holy fathers of our religion, may he, who we this day commemorate, would be necessary to so monstrous a deception and so atrocious a guilt.

By "their works ye shall know them," is a precept inculcated by the sublime oracle of our religion. Upon their "works" masons repose their vindication. Invidious scrutiny may pursue the career of masonry from the first throes of its existence to the present plenitude of its glory, and it will not find one feature in its history at which virtue might blush, that is contrary to the holiest doctrines of christianity, or subversive of any moral or social compact.

THE TRAVELLER.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.
CARTER'S LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Limerick, 8th July, 1825.

It was our intention to ascend some of the hills of Killarney before leaving the place, if the weather would permit, and there might be a probability of obtaining a favorable view. Mangerton is the easiest of ascent, and offers perhaps the most attractions. The prospect from the summit is said to be both wide and grand. On the top is an oval and unfathomable lake, above a mile in circumference, called the "Devil's Punch Bowl," around which the celebrated Charles James Fox is said to have swum—a feat which is here accounted scarcely less arduous than that by Lord Byron in swimming the Hellespont, as the water is very cold, and the shore in some places rugged.

Having already passed two days at Killarney, and the clouds still continuing to hang around the brow of the hills, although the sky below was clear and bright, the plan of ascending Mangerton, in which our object would probably be defeated, was abandoned; and at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, we took the post-coach for Tralee, which we reached about sunset. The road is excellent; and the country on either side, for most of the way, rich and well cultivated. From several turns and eminences, the hills of Killarney, and those still further to the north-west, about Castlemaine, were in full view, mingling their blue summits with the skies.

Among the passengers in the coach was an intelligent and literary lady, an enthusiastic admirer of Goldsmith and Cowper, and strongly prejudiced against Byron and Moore. Her animated flow of conversation and the local information she imparted, contributed in no small degree to the pleasures of the ride. She had resided many years in the village of Killarney, and was familiar with the scenery, the state of society, and the traditions about the Lakes. Several interesting anecdotes of the family of O'Donoghue were related by her:—One of the last of the line, whom she recollected, was a princely looking man, but so ignorant that he could barely write his name. By indulging too freely in the pleasures of the chase and the rites of hospitality, he ruined his fortune. His purse was replenished and his estate redeemed, by marrying with the daughter of a wealthy merchant, which was however regarded as a degradation of character, although his lady was an accomplished woman. As an instance of his humanity and gallantry, it was stated that one day, in a stag-hunt, a doe was driven from the hills into the lake. On approaching the poor animal, the big tears were seen to roll from her eyes. O'Donoghue took his handkerchief from his pocket, bound it around her head, and treating the captive kindly, presented her to lady Kennmare, who with great delicacy of feeling, loaned the hounds, and permitted her to return to her native forests.

The mind of this lady, notwithstanding all her intelligence and refinement, was strongly tinged with superstition. In speaking of Murressey Abbey, and on being informed that a sprig of the yew-tree was plucked as a memorial of the place, she raised her hands in astonishment, and exclaimed that she would not have broken a twig for the world. She remarked that there was a story still current in the village, of an officer who cut off a branch of the sacred tree with his sword; the wound wept blood; and an awful fatality pursued the hand which perpetrated the deed. In her opinion however, the sin of ignorance would be winked at in our case; yet the act was abhorrent to the sentiments of the people in the neighborhood, although they are by no means scrupulous in other respects. The boatmen on the lake, will re-

fuse to row a visitor to the shore, if they know he has a relic from the Abbey.

Our informant stated, that two summers ago, the celebrated poet Moore paid a long visit to Killarney and the county of Kerry, in company with the Marquis of Lansdowne and his lady. On his return, he wrote the work called *Captain Rock*, comprising the facts and materials which he collected in this excursion. The volume, I believe, has been republished in New-York. Captain Rock is a common designation of the White Boys. We heard of Moore at Cork, and the gentleman from whom we received so many civilities, accompanied him to the Cove and the entrance of the Harbor, pursuing the same route, over which he conducted us. He was a school-fellow with Moore, and lived in the next street to him in Dublin, of which the poet is a native.

A few miles beyond Tralee, the road passes Ballyseedy, a fine seat belonging to Mr. Blennerhassett, a relative of the man of the same name, who once owned an island and a beautiful residence in the Ohio, and was concerned in the ambitious schemes ascribed to Aaron Burr. Lady Kennmare, at Killarney, who is said to be an uncommonly fine woman, is the sister of the individual who figured in the supposed conspiracy. According to our informant, the beings with whom Mr. Wirt, in his celebrated speech, peopled the little paradise upon the Ohio, were not that innocent and immaculate pair, which the vivid fancy of our Attorney-General portrayed. The exile, who has since returned, does not sustain a fair character in his own country, having married his niece clandestinely, and by corrupt means, escaping with her to America. Such is his reputation in Ireland.

It was not a little gratifying to our feelings to hear this lady speak in terms of the highest applause of the writings of Washington Irving, which she had read with attention, and gave a discriminating opinion of their merits. She gave us the origin of the story of the "Broken Heart," in the Sketch-Book, and related all the particulars respecting the unfortunate heroine of the tale, whose ashes sleep in a retired spot, at a little village in the county of Cork. Her affections were indissolubly wedded to one, whose name is familiar in our city, and who fell a victim to his attempt to break the chains of his countrymen; while her hand, after the death of her "first love," was imprudently and not without some reluctance, given in marriage to another.

On our arrival at Tralee, which is a large and well built place, situate at the head of a bay of the same name, we walked to the port, which is a mile below, and connected by a canal, up which the tide flows to the heart of the town. The bay opens into the Atlantic ocean, at the distance of five miles, and is easy of access. Its trade is now considerably, and its importance is about to be greatly increased by the establishment of a line of steam-boats, four in number, to run to the United States. The Knight of Kerry is the projector and influential patron of this enterprise. We were told that the boats are now building, and that one of them will be at Tralee by the first of August, in readiness to commence running. If this plan succeeds, it will be of great importance not only to Tralee, but to Ireland, through which a direct communication will be opened between the United States, Canada, and Europe.

At 3 o'clock yesterday morning, we took the post-coach for Tarbert, a small village on the left bank of the Shannon, with the intention of ascending the river to this place in the steam-boat. Finding on inquiry, that the boat would not arrive for several hours, and that part of our passage up to Limerick would be in the night, we concluded to proceed in the coach, especially as the day was delightful, and afforded a fine opportunity for viewing the country from the top of the carriage.

Near Tarbert the road strikes the left bank of the Shannon, and runs along the margin for fourteen miles. It is a noble stream, and its shores are highly interesting, not only on account of the variety of landscape which they present, but from the great number of ruins crowning almost every eminence along the road. These antiquities, consisting of mounds, towers, castles, churches, and monasteries, are not all satisfactorily accounted for. Some of them are said to have been erected by the Danes; others are the relics of feudal times, and others were reared by ecclesiastics, and for military purposes, during the civil wars in Great Britain. They seem to argue, that this part of Ireland has long possessed a dense population, and was deemed of great importance.

A few miles below this place, we passed St. Patrick's Well, a spring by the way side, which has given name to the little village around it. With the holy waters of this fountain, the tutelary Saint is said to have baptized the neighboring inhabitants in person, who flocked to him in multitudes, to receive the token of the remission of their sins. Four miles from town stand the ruins of a castle and abbey, reputed to be the oldest in the island. The spot is said to be enchanted. A legend is still in circulation and currently believed, that the wife of a peasant went one evening to milk her cow, when the animal made for the ruined abbey and entered the door: the woman followed; suddenly the dark and crumbling cloister became a splendid apartment, with furniture of the most dazzling description: the cow moved on, and the housewife pursued with her pail; another cloister was changed to a repository of gold and precious stones; in an instant, the scene was changed, and the ruin became dark and silent as the grave; the woman groped her way out, but the cow was never again heard of.

Lights were also seen in the dilapidated castle so insufferably brilliant, that whoever looked at them became blind. St. Patrick presented himself one stormy night at the door of a cottage, and requested admittance and shelter from the inclemency of the weather. The tenants of the cabin refused to rise and let him in, lest they should see the light and be struck with blindness. He knew the cause of their fears, and gave them a charm against the influence of the light, commanding them to cross their faces as soon as it appeared. The custom prevails to this day of making a cross, when a candle is lighted.

I asked the guard of the coach who is an active and intelligent man, possessed of good understanding and sound sense on other subjects, if he believed these stories. He replied there was no reason why he should not; for St. Patrick had removed serpents and every thing venomous out of Ireland; and that shows, added he, that he had power to do these things. The opinion was expressed in so much sincerity, and with such gravity of manner, that his faith was disturbed by no further interrogatories.

The coach arrived at Limerick at 2 o'clock. On the left of the road, just as it enters the town, are the unostentatious residences of Lord Limerick and of the Bishop, side by side; and on the right, at a little distance, a large and new county jail, a lunatic

asylum, and an infirmary for the sick and aged. That part of the city through which we first passed, is handsomely built. The streets are wide, and the houses, nearly all of brick, are spacious, finished in the modern style. This is called the new town, and is inhabited by the wealthier portion of citizens, who make it merely a winter residence. While dinner was preparing, we visited the Court-House, Custom-House, and Cathedral. The last is a venerable pile, of great antiquity. Around its mouldering walls are the tombs of the nobility, with the bearings of their families, and many inscriptions, some of which are illegible characters. The organ, which is profusely ornamented, and the tones of which are said to be uncommonly fine, was captured from the Spanish by Admiral Drake. We climbed this edifice, which is a specimen of pure Gothic architecture, to the very battlements, whence a perfect view of the city was obtained.

After dinner our rambles were resumed. Limerick was once a walled city, and is celebrated in the history of the wars between England and Ireland. A section of the ancient rampart is yet standing, as also two castles, in one of which, King John for some time resided. They are now both vacant and shut up. Adjoining to them are the barracks, in which there is a regiment of troops at present stationed. Near these ancient castles, a stone bridge of equal antiquity, extends across the Shannon. A bloody battle was once fought upon it, and multitudes of the troops were in the heat of the conflict precipitated into the river and seen floating over the falls below.

The Shannon, opposite Limerick, is a narrow stream, but the channel is of sufficient depth to admit ships of 500 tons burthen to ascend with ease and safety. It soon becomes wide. Where we first saw it this morning, it is broad as the Hudson opposite New-York. The distance from Limerick to its mouth is 62 miles. It rises far in the three kingdoms, but on any island yet explored. Its commerce is extensive. The steam-boat *Lady of the Shannon*, which is small in comparison with ours, runs every other day between Limerick and Killrush, a village near the mouth of the river on the right bank.

This city is apparently in a flourishing condition. Fewer beggars are seen in the streets, than in other towns, and the lower classes are more decently clad. This difference in the aspect of the town is ascribed to the number and activity of the charitable institutions, among which is a house of industry where eight hundred or a thousand are constantly kept employed. There is, however, yet a wide field open for amelioration.

NOBLE ACT OF A PIRATE CHIEF.

(From "Foreign Scenes," &c. by John Harrison, Esq.)

A pirate vessel once attacked a sloop, the crew of which made a violent and unexpected resistance; but it soon proved unavailing, and she was soon boarded by her assailants, who showed themselves inclined to proceed to extremities of every kind. The master of the sloop unfortunately had his wife with him. She remained behind decks, while her husband stood by the gangway, and endeavored to prevent the negroes from descending to the cabin; however, he was almost immediately knocked down and murdered. The female saw this, and aware that she now had no one to protect her, rushed, in a state of desperation, into the hold, which communicated with the cabin by a small door in the bulk heads. Her first impulse was to open a large empty chest, that had once held wine, and to take refuge in it, and to close the lid, in which there happened to be a chink large enough to admit air. Here she lay in total darkness, scarcely daring to breathe, and listening with intense anxiety to the noises made by the people above. She heard enough to convince her that the work of death was going on, and that the pirates had murdered many of the sloop's crew. Comparative quietness soon succeeded, and the hatch being removed, the negroes came down to the hold, and lifted up a variety of bales and boxes upon deck, and sent them on board their vessel. Among other things, they seized the chest, in which she lay concealed, thinking, doubtless, that it contained wine. Her terror was so great that she would have discovered herself, had not the suffocating closeness of her prison deprived her of the power of utterance. However, she felt herself lowered into a boat, and then swung on board the pirate schooner, and eventually consigned to the hold along with other articles of plunder.

The pirates soon got under weigh, and were so busy in attending to the navigation of their vessel, that night came on without their examining any of their new booty. The lady was, in the mean time, contemplating the horrors of her situation, and deliberating what she ought to do. If she remained in concealment she would soon perish of hunger, and if she discovered herself she would be a victim to the insults and brutality of the negroes. She at length determined to pursue a middle course, and to seek an opportunity of disclosing herself to the pirate captain when none of the seamen were present. She had some hope of accomplishing this; for she naturally enough supposed that the hold of the schooner communicated with the cabin in the same way as in her husband's vessel. When she supposed, from the surrounding stillness, that midnight was approaching, she liberated herself from her wooden prison. Total darkness prevailed, except near a chink, through which a faint light appeared. She groped her way to the spot, and found that her guiding beacon was the key-hole of the door of which she was in search. It yielded to her hand, and afforded access to the cabin, as she expected. On passing forwards she found the pirate chief asleep on a couch, with a lamp on the table beside him. Having secured the gangway door, she awoke him as gently as possible; but the moment he cast his eyes on her he started up, uttered a cry of fear,

and endeavored to rush out of the cabin. She fell at his feet, and explained quickly who she was, and how she had been brought on board his vessel, and implored his protection. The negro, on recovering from his first alarm, listened attentively to what she said, and then, after a little hesitation, told her that he had not sufficient control over his men to prevent them from insulting her, and that her only security lay in her continuing in her former concealment, till she found an opportunity of leaving the schooner. He promised to supply her with food during her imprisonment, and to put her ashore, on board some vessel, as soon as he found it possible to do so. He now conducted her to the hold, and having placed the chest in a spot less likely to be disturbed than any other, left her, and shortly returned with food and wine. The female remained two days in this state, undiscovered by the crew, and regularly visited by the Captain, who supplied her abundantly with the necessities of life. She had the liberty of moving about the hold all night, but was obliged to take refuge in her prison during the day, every place between decks being then exposed to the visits of the Negroes. At length the pirate came in sight of a Spanish coasting boat, and having made her leave to, he at once brought his female passenger on deck, to the indescribable astonishment of his people, and embarked her without opposition in the stranger vessel, to the master of which he gave some money, with directions that their charge should be put on shore the moment they got into port. The Spanish seamen fulfilled these injunctions by leaving the lady at Havana next morning.

Mechanic Arts.

ROTARY SAW.

Scarcely a week passes but we hear of some invention in the Mechanic Arts. Several attempts have been made to improve on the common upright Mill-Saw, generally without much success. Mr. Adam Stewart, of Boston, a short time since completed the invention of a Rotary Saw, which is now in successful operation at Calais, on the Schoodic river, and is owned by Messrs. Green & Shaw, of Eastport. Mr. Stewart, for the invention, has obtained a Grant from the British Government, being a British subject, and also a Patent from our own Government. This Saw, it is believed by competent judges who have seen it in operation, is a very important invention. It is called a Compound Rotary Saw, is thirty feet in circumference, and, with a sufficient head of water, performs 500 revolutions in a minute, and cuts boards or timber of any thickness, width, or length, in a straight line, leaving the surface of the boards or timber uncommonly smooth. With one fourth the water required to move a common Saw-Mill, it is said that Mr. Stewart's Saw will cut three or four times more timber than any Saw now in use. It will cut through the middle of the largest log with the same facility that it takes off a slab, thus obviating a very material defect in a Rotary Saw previously invented by Mr. Stewart, which was necessarily thicker near the axis than at the outer edge or periphery of the saw. This Saw instead of tearing its way through the log, cuts out a shaving similar to a common joiner's plough. We have specimens of the lumber cut by this Saw, one eighth of an inch thick, and also one inch thick, cut with remarkable exactness and very smooth. The specimens may be seen at this office.—If this Saw is useful as it is represented, it will soon be in general use in this "timber country."—*Eastport Sentinel.*

From the United States Gazette.

A Boat of sheet iron, intended for a passage boat, from Columbia, on the Susquehanna, to Northumberland, is constructing at York, in this State. Messrs. James B. Webb, Israel Gardiner, Phineas Davis, and John Elgar, are the enterprising and ingenious mechanics, who are engaged in this work; and from a gentleman who recently visited the town of York, we have received the following account of the boat, and of the steam engine, by which it is to be propelled:

The boat has sixty feet keel, nine feet beam, and is three feet high—she is composed entirely of sheet iron, rivetted with iron rivets; and the ribs, which are one foot apart, are strips of sheet iron; which by their peculiar form, are supposed to possess three times the strength of the same weight of iron in the square or flat form.

The whole weight of iron in the boat, when she shall be finished, will be 3400lbs.

That of the wood work, deck, cabin, &c. will be 2600lbs.

Being, together, three tons.

The steam engine, the boiler included, will weigh 2 tons.

Making the whole weight of the boat and engine but five tons.

She will draw, when launched, but five inches; and every additional ton which may be put on board of her, will sink her one inch in the water.

The engine is upon the high pressure principle, calculated to bear six hundred pounds to the inch, and the engine will be worked with not more than one hundred pounds to the inch. It will have an eight horse power, and the boiler is formed so that the anthracite coal will be exclusively used to produce steam. The ingenuity with which the boiler is constructed, and its entire competency for burning the Susquehanna coal, are entitled to particular notice, and the inventors, if they succeed in this experiment, will be entitled to the thanks of every Pennsylvanian.

The boiler is so constructed, as that every part of the receptacle for the fire is surrounded by the water intended to be converted into

steam; and thus the iron is preserved from injury by the excessive heat produced by the combustion of the coal. Its form is cylindrical; its length about six feet, and it will be placed upright in the boat, occupying with the whole engine, not more than ten feet by six feet.

The engine is nearly completed; Messrs. Webb, Davis and Gardiner, being its constructors. The boat, which is the work of Mr. Elgar, is in great forwardness. The whole cost of the boat and engine will be three thousand dollars.

Subsidence of the Baltic.—A singular and interesting fact has been ascertained respecting the level of the Baltic. It was suspected that the waters of this sea were gradually sinking; but a memoir in the Swedish Transactions for 1823, has put the change beyond doubt. From latitude 56 to 63 degrees, the observations show a mean fall of one foot and a half in 40 years, or 4-10ths of an inch annually, or 3 feet 10 inches in a century. The Baltic is very shallow at present, and, if the waters continue to sink as they have done, Revel, Aba, and a hundred other ports will, by and by, become inland towns; the Gulfs of Bothnia and Finland, and ultimately the Baltic itself, will be changed into dry land.—*Glasgow Mechanics Mag.*

FOREIGN.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The *American* which left Liverpool, Sept. 11, has arrived at New-York. The latest papers are London of the 8th and Liverpool of the 10th.

COTTON MARKET. At Liverpool on the 10th, cotton had fallen again, and was quoted as low as 6 1-2 a 6 1-4d. The last letters, however, express a belief that the worst of the evils of the late speculations were over, and that a better state of business may now be expected.

ENGLAND. A rumor was again current in London, of an immediate dissolution of Parliament, which, however, is positively contradicted by the Courier, which states that nothing has as yet been decided upon. A Cabinet Council was to be held between the 20th and 24th of September, when the subject would probably be taken into consideration.

The first shaft of the tunnel under the Thames had been sunk to its intended depth, viz. 30 feet—20 feet below the bed of the river, and the work was progressing with every prospect of success.

The *Piranga* frigate lately commanded by Lord Cochrane, was ready for sea at Portsmouth, with a fresh crew, under command of Capt. Crosby.

The expedition for Greece, under Lord Cochrane, was expected to depart in about two months. Two large steam-boats were preparing for that purpose. No less than 45 companies have been formed in London to establish Steam Packets in every quarter of the globe.

The launch of the *Princess Charlotte*, the largest ship ever built at Portsmouth, was to take place on the 14th of September.

BERMSE WARS. The London Courier of the evening of the 8th says:—"A great sensation has been produced this morning in the city by reports that the Burmese war is at an end." The intelligence of the fall of the Burmese Empire reached London through a circuitous route, letters having been put on board the London China ship, at sea, by a French vessel bound from Singapore to Bordeaux. The letters are dated Singapore, April 9, and state the "report of the complete subjugation of the Birman Empire by the British forces, and the capture of its golden-footed monarch and his capital, Amnerrapoo." [It will be recollected that accounts have been received in New-York from Calcutta to the 12th of April, which, by no means, confirm this intelligence. There can, therefore, be no doubt that the statement received in London is a fabrication.]—*N. Y. Gaz.*

FINANCE. The three Haytian envoys were about contracting with Messrs. Laiffie & Baring for a loan of 150 millions.—A carriage, stopped on the 28th ult. at Valenciennes, with two millions in gold bars, belonging to the house of Rothschild.

SPAIN. The French accounts from Spain are very contradictory. The country is undoubtedly much disturbed by conflicting parties and a crisis was soon expected.

Gibraltar papers to the 19th ult., state that the Governor issued a proclamation dated 15th, stating that no foreigner should receive a permit for residence in the garrison, unless he was personally known to some of the respectable inhabitants. A report was circulated that the English packet had been fired at in Cadiz Bay, in attempting to land the letters.

PORTUGAL. A new plot has been discovered in Portugal, closely connected with that which was organizing in Spain, and had for its object the dethronement of the King, in order to make way for the Infant Don Miguel.

THE GREEKS. The French papers contain a letter from Corfu, dated Aug. 10.

Three days ago the Seraskier attempted a fourth attack on Missolonghi with 6,000 men, divided into three corps. These troops succeeded in making themselves masters of several parts of the fortifications, and kept their ground for some time; but they were at length driven out with considerable loss, which is stated at 3,000 men killed, wounded and prisoners. [Another account says, the Turkish force was 20,000, that they lost 9,000 men, and that the Greek squadron destroyed and took some of the Turkish ships.]

The Greek fleet consisting of 40 armed vessels and 12 fire-ships, has re-appeared near Patras. The Captain Pacha has retreated under the protection of the forts, after having exchanged with it a few shots.

The following is an extract of the news that has been in circulation for a few days:—

On the 5th, the Captain of a vessel from Zante, says, that soon after his departure, on the 1st of this month, he saw at a distance, the Greek and Turkish fleets engaged, and that soon after he discovered a Greek brig, which he presumed to be a fire-ship, fighting in the midst of six Turkish frigates. The Captain, continuing his voyage, lost sight of the two fleets, but heard for a long time a heavy cannonade.

We expect with impatience the details of the meeting of Minibus with the Captain Pacha. Sachuris, with 28 ships, and 10 fire-ships, under Canaris, is gone to attack, in the port of Alexandria, the Egyptian fleet preparing there for another expedition.

FROM CARTHAGENA. The editor of the Baltimore Gazette has received letters from his correspondent at Carthage to the 23d ult. His Excellency Dr. Gual, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, left Bogota on the 10th for Carthage, on his way to the General Congress to be held at Panama. This Congress, the writer intimates, is to be a counterpoise to the Holy Alliance. An important movement in the Colombian navy is expected, but the writer says, "to speak of this to the full extent of my information, would be improper—to hold the enemy in ignorance is as well the duty of the citizen as the soldier, therefore I shall only say, that the period is not very distant when the Navy of the Colombian Republic, will present rather an imposing appearance to the world—I mean, of course, imposing to her single-handed enemy, the despot of Spain." Two vessels of the Colombian navy arrived at Carthage on the 23d, and five more were expected the next day, to be followed by others. The writer adds, "this is one part of the naval movement to which I alluded in what I wrote you yesterday, for which we have been prepared here more than a month, and about which it is now unnecessary to be silent. A large force will soon be assembled. So much as this cannot now be concealed from the enemy, but more than this need not be said at present." The above are all the facts disclosed by the writer.—*Boston Statesman.*

DOMESTIC.

ESCAPE FROM PRISON.

William Ellis, who was convicted at the late session of the Supreme Judicial Court for the County of Lincoln, of stealing a pocket-book from the person of Israel Miller, and sentenced to two months solitary, and two years hard labor, escaped from the State Prison, on Thursday, the 13th inst. and has not as yet been retaken. He was "resting from his labors" and enjoying the solitary part of his punishment, and his escape would be a matter of perfect astonishment were it not for the supposition of his having aid from without. An iron bar was broken which secured one end of another bar that was placed across the grating over the entrance of his cell. It was so situated as to be wholly out of the power of the convict within to break it. After descending into the yard, he procured two bars of iron, one of which he crooked at one end, the other he set up against the fence, and climbed up that till he could reach to hook the first to the top of the fence, he succeeded thereby in relieving himself from "durance vile."

On escaping, he had the boldness, nay, we may say, the effrontery, to go to the house of Mr. Vanstone, who keeps a tavern a few rods from the prison, called him up, procured something to eat, not caring to leave town with an empty stomach; desired Mr. V. not to betray him, and then took his leave. After his departure, Mr. V. went to the prison and gave information of his escape. Ellis, it is said, was seen in Union on Saturday morning, travelling towards Gardiner. He had suffered a former punishment in the State Prison, and it seems, was unwilling to undergo another.—*Thos. Reg.*

Accident.—On Thursday, 13th inst. as Mr. Benjamin Snow of Thomaston, was greasing the cogs of a wheel in a grist-mill, his hand was caught and his arm drawn in between the cogs of the spur-wheel and lantern, by which the bones were broken in several places, and the flesh bruised and lacerated in a shocking manner, from the ends of the fingers to the shoulder. He also suffered a severe contusion in the back. He was then precipitated about eight feet into the water below, where it was eight or nine feet deep, and was carried by the current about twenty feet to a shoal place whence he succeeded in reaching the shore. Notwithstanding the severity of his wounds, he ascended the dam, shut the outer gate, went into the mill and closed another gate necessary to stopping the mill. On going out again he fainted, and was soon after discovered by a person who happened to be passing. The next morning his arm was amputated near the shoulder. He is about 60 years of age; and from the nature of his wounds his recovery is thought doubtful.

BANGOR, Oct. 20.

The Weather continued warm and dry till Friday last, when a rain storm commenced which lasted about 36 hours. On Sunday, fair; Monday, cold and cloudy; Monday night and Tuesday morning about six inches of snow fell. Since then it has continued cold and cloudy.

Register.

The following are among the number of buildings burnt of which we were unable to obtain an account last week. In Guilford 4 houses, 5 barns—in Parkman 1 house, 5 barns—in Ripley 11 houses, 9 barns—in Harmony 4 houses, 5 barns—in Dover 1 barn—in Monson 1 house.—Total number of buildings destroyed in the above towns 46—21 houses and 25 barns. Besides these, we have heard of the burning of several other buildings in the towns in their vicinity.—We hope shortly to be able to make some estimate of the damage done by fire in this quarter this season. If fame has not magnified even more than usual, it must be enormous.

NARROW ESCAPE. A person repairing the wall of a well, in Virginia, was suddenly enclosed by earth and stones in consequence of the wall above him giving way. He was, however, protected by the accidental meeting of two large stones just above his head, until he was dug out alive and well, after having been entombed seven hours.—*Boat. Statesman.*

FARMERS' HOLIDAYS. The Annual Exhibition of the Massachusetts Agricultural Society will take place at Brighton this day and to-morrow, [19th and 20th inst.] Many distinguished strangers, from other States, have arrived in this vicinity for the purpose of witnessing the Exhibition.

The anniversary of the Berkshire Agricultural Society was celebrated on the 5th and 6th inst. The pens were well filled with improved stock. The domestic (household) manufactures were numerous and improved in quality. The exhibition was gratifying in every particular. An excellent Address was delivered to the Society by Col. S. M. McKay.—*Id.*

The church recently organized in Boston, and which is to occupy the house now erecting in Hanover-street, have by an unanimous vote, invited Dr. Payson of Portland to be their pastor.—*Id.*

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, OCT. 27, 1832.

More Troubles.—We would invite the particular attention of a certain class of our readers, to the two following letters which we have received during the last week from two valuable subscribers. If our paper is worth borrowing, we have no doubt it is worth reading; and as we wish to do all the good we can, we hereby inform all such as are able to pay two dollars a year for our paper, (but are unwilling so long as they can borrow it,) to call at our office, and we will make arrangements to supply them gratis, for we had rather make some sacrifice than not to hold both subscribers we now have, having already beseeched our friends not to be kept back by any feelings of delicacy, but come as bold to us, as they do to their neighbors—we will ask no other questions but merely to know if they have been borrowers of our worthless paper.

October 19, 1832.

Mr. BARTON.—I am under the necessity of stopping my paper, which I regret exceedingly, as I have a desire to be in some measure acquainted with the transactions of the day. But to be brief and plain with you, I can hardly have time to read more than a short paragraph after I receive the paper, before it comes my neighbor—having sealed himself, he says, "I just want to look at your paper and be off." He takes, and perhaps reads it nearly through, then lays it down, and says, "it is a poor paper," and advises me to drop it and take some other. It is not unfrequently the case, that before he has done with it, I have several messages like the following: Mr. —, Pa wants you to lend him the last *Observer*.—Ma just wishes to see the last paper a few minutes. Will you have the goodness to let me have the last paper? There is a piece in it my sister wishes to read. Brother wants your paper a moment, to see if the piece of poetry is in it which was promised last week, &c. &c. Now, Sir, you must perceive that I am in difficulty; and I think the best way for me to get out, is for you to stop my paper—I therefore wish it discontinued.

Yours, &c.

October 22, 1832.

Mr. BARTON.—Sir, I have taken your paper from the commencement, but must now stop it, as it is of no use to me; for as soon as the carrier deposits it at the store of —, it is kindly taken by some one of my neighbors, (who, by the way, are generally in waiting for it,) in order to bring it to me. It is not half of the time I get it (till a week from its date; and when I do, it is so much defaced that one half of it cannot be read. Finally, to tell you the plain truth, Mr. Barton, some, who borrow my paper in this way, are abundantly more able to pay for it, than I am; and besides all that, they say, it is a very silly, poor paper—not worth having—with some other such like expressions.

I am yours, &c.

Dr. CARTERS.—We have thought proper to give our readers and the public a caution with regard to subscribing for books. If a book is deserving of patronage, it will sell without a printer being at the expense of sending a man about the country to obtain subscribers for it. The people of Maine have, heretofore, been imposed on by subscribing for books; for the most, if not all, published by subscription, might be bought at reduced prices after they were printed. It is a sheer catch-penny plan, hatched up by some of the knowing ones in the land of "steady habits," and perhaps now copied by some others.—If you do not wish to be deceived, be sure you do not subscribe for any book whatever.

SMOKE AND FIRE.—The late smoky atmosphere extended to the north and east, as far as Quebec, if not farther; and to the south, as far as Philadelphia. In some places the smoke caused almost Egyptian darkness; but we have heard of no serious accidents, though the *Editor of the Boston Courier* says, one gentleman, having got out of his chaise, in order to ascertain if he was in the right road, was obliged to search two hours, before he could again find it. It appears that the smoke was caused by fires in the woods. In New-Brunswick the fires in the woods raged to an alarming extent; and in Fredericktown, thirty-nine houses and twenty-nine shops and barns were destroyed. In *Merrimack*, thirty houses have been burnt; and the fires in the woods in that vicinity, at the last dates were extensive. It will be recollected that large quantities of lumber were taken from the forests in that place, which will account for the fires raging with such ungovernable fury. Our readers will perceive by extracts published in this day's paper, fires have caused a great destruction of property in our own territory.

PERFORMANCE BETTER THAN PROMISES.—The *Gardner Chronicle* informs us that Professor DEAN has returned from a tour he recently made with the Fire-Class in the Lyceum, at that place, to survey the proposed route for a Canal, that would unite the waters of the Kennebec and Androscoggin rivers.—A meeting is to be held by some gentlemen who are in favor of it, at Wayne, on the 2d of November next; but it is still a matter of doubt with us, if these gentlemen will be willing to spare a sufficient quantity of the "needful" to carry the project into operation. We can, however, but admit the zeal that our friend, the *Editor of the Chronicle*, evinces in the cause—but we guess it will elapse considerably before he sees the dam across the Androscoggin completed, so as to make a part of the current of that "crooked river" run over the dams at Cabbessce.

KENTUCKY.—James Clarke, who was formerly Judge of the Court of Appeals in that State, has been elected a Representative to Congress, as successor to Mr. CLAY, who is now Secretary of State, by a majority of nearly one thousand votes. Judge Clarke is both the personal and political friend of Mr. Clay; therefore we may conclude that the people of Kentucky were not so much exasperated at the conduct of Mr. Clay at the late Presidential election, as some Editors would wish to make us believe.—It is said, "I serve to show which way the wind blows."

Congress.—The drawing night, (St. one of uncommon he considerable e in the House of measures which cussion will no d ability. From the conclude, that at large a proportion men and Politician. The House Orators; and as f minds we believe tion with any Leg in Georgia, and probably will con subjects will cre forth the talents opponents. The introduced by urge the necessity all the force of with which he is met by some cha quence, perhaps, test be equal. removing the Ind and Territories, to be discussed; it and one which w of our best Legis

The Senate, a low, is also comp the board. Ther New-York, occas Hon. Mr. King as one in Virginia, b Barbour as Secret occasioned by the error of that Stat all be filled imme the Session, if not

MEMBERS.

MAINE. John Chandler, John Holmes.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE. Samuel Bell, Levi Woodbury.

MASSACHUSETTS. James Lloyd, Elijah Hunt Miller.

CONNECTICUT. Henry W. Edw. Calvin Willey.

RHODE ISLAND. James D'Wolf, Nehemiah R.

VERMONT. Dudley Chase, Horatio Seymour.

NEW-YORK. Martin Van Buren (One vacancy).

NEW-JERSEY. (Mahlon Dickes Joseph McIlvain.

PENNSYLVANIA. William Marks, William Findlay.

DELAWARE. Thomas Clayton, Nicholas Van E.

MARYLAND. Edward Lloyd, Samuel Smith.

VIRGINIA. Littleton W. Ta (One vacancy).

Those in italic ed thus I have b which they repr Harrison, who re North-Western T

GEN. DANIEL heading an insur 1796, which was exertions of Gen aid at Sparta, (

BETTING.—A course, between New-York cut dollars! They a gather this season race. But it see so easily fright above named on

THANKSGIVING day the 24th of a day of public t of New-York.

SOMETHING S trial at the recent at Augusta, we c seems strange how and of the defe pose it will run

Adel vs. Comm This was a comp afterwards brought on the statute fo The complainan erected a dam, w flowed a piece o had thus destroy tion of the dam denied that the upon this the issu ance that the d alleged to have stream emptying stream flowed. T and the dam hight of the da

CONGRESS.—The Session of our next Congress is drawing nigh, (5th Dec.) and we conclude it will be one of uncommon interest. Most probably there will be considerable excitement in the choice of a Speaker in the House of Representatives—and the important measures which will come before that body for discussion will, no doubt, be canvassed with talent and ability. From the list of members we are ready to conclude, that at no former period, has there been so large a proportion of men who are considered Statesmen and Politicians, as there will be at the next Session. The House will be adorned with some of our first Orators; and as for men of good judgment and sound minds we believe that this body will bear comparison with any Legislative assembly. The difficulties in Georgia, and the "Internal Improvement" System probably will come before Congress; both of which subjects will create considerable feeling, and call forth the talents of their respective advocates and opponents. The Bankrupt System will, most likely, be introduced by Mr. Webster, and no doubt he will urge the necessity of a law of that description; with all the force of argument and power of eloquence with which he is endowed. He will most likely be met by some champion, if not quite his equal for eloquence, perhaps he may be in judgment, and the contest be equal. It is also probable that the project of removing the Indians now located in the United States and Territories, to lands West of the Mississippi, will be discussed; it is certainly an important measure, and one which will receive, no doubt, the attention of our best Legislators.

The Senate, a list of whose members is given below, is also composed of men who will do honor to the board. There are but three vacancies; one in New-York, occasioned by the appointment of the Hon. Mr. King as Minister to the Court of St. James; one in Virginia, by the appointment of the Hon. Mr. Barbour as Secretary of War; and one in Mississippi, occasioned by the Hon. Mr. Holmes being chosen Governor of that State.—These vacancies will probably all be filled immediately after the commencement of the Session, if not previous to it.

MEMBERS OF THE U. S. SENATE.

MAINE.	NORTH CAROLINA.
John Chandler,	John Branch,
John Holmes,	Nathaniel Macon.
NEW-HAMPSHIRE.	SOUTH CAROLINA.
Samuel Bell,	John Gaillard,
Levi Woodbury.	Robert Y. Hayne.
MASSACHUSETTS.	GEORGIA.
James Lloyd,	J. McPherson Berrien,
Edmund H. Mills.	Thomas W. Cobb.
CONNECTICUT.	KENTUCKY.
Henry W. Edwards,	Richard M. Johnson,
Calvin Wiley.	John Rowan.
RHODE ISLAND.	TENNESSEE.
James D. Wolf,	John H. Eaton,
Nehemiah R. Knight.	Andrew Jackson.
VERMONT.	OHIO.
Dudley Chase,	Wm. H. Harrison,
Horatio Seymour.	Benjamin Ruggles.
NEW-YORK.	LOUISIANA.
Martin Van Buren,	Dominique Boulogny,
(One vacancy.)	Josiah S. Johnston.
NEW-JERSEY.	INDIANA.
Mahlon Dickerson,	William Hendricks,
Joseph Mellvaine.	James Noble.
PENNSYLVANIA.	MISSISSIPPI.
William Marks,	Thomas H. Williams,
William Findlay.	(One vacancy.)
DELAWARE.	ILLINOIS.
Thomas Clayton,	Elias K. Kane,
Nicholas Van Dyke.	Jesse B. Thomas.
MARYLAND.	ALABAMA.
Edward Lloyd,	Henry Chambers,
Samuel Smith.	William R. King.
VIRGINIA.	MISSOURI.
Littleton W. Tazewell,	David Barton,
(One vacancy.)	Thomas H. Benton.

Those in *italic* are new members; and those marked thus * have been Governors of the several States which they represent, with the exception of Gen. Harrison, who was for many years Governor of the North-Western Territory.

GEN. DANIEL SHAYS.—This man, celebrated for heading an insurrection in Massachusetts, in the year 1786, which was quelled by the prudent and spirited exertions of Generals Lincoln and Shepard, recently died at Sparta, (N. Y.) aged 84 years.

BETTING.—A race is to be run on the Long Island course, between the Virginia colt *Lafayette*, and the New-York colt *Jirel*, for the sum of twenty-thousand dollars! They are three years old, and have run together this season, and the New-York colt won the race. But it seems the Virginia people are not to be so easily frightened, and have now bet the sum above named on their colt.

THANKSGIVING.—Gov. Clinton has appointed Thursday the 24th of November next, to be observed as a day of public thanksgiving and praise, in the State of New-York.

SOMETHING STRANGE.—The following report of a trial at the recent Term of the Supreme Court, held at Augusta, we copy from the *American Advocate*. It seems strange how water should be made to injure the land of the defendant, in this case, unless we suppose it will run up hill, without a propelling force:

Atlet vs. Coombs et al., occupied about four days. This was a complaint to the Court of Common Pleas, afterwards brought into the Supreme Court by appeal, on the statute for the support and regulation of mills. The complainant stated that the respondent had erected a dam, which had thrown back the water and had thus destroyed the grass, which before the erection of the dam had grown upon it. The defendant denied that the land had been flowed by his dam, and upon this the issue was joined. It appeared in evidence that the dam was eleven miles from the land alleged to have been flowed, and was situated on a stream emptying out of a pond into which another stream flowed on the margin of which the meadow was situated. The fall of water between the flowed land and the dam was proved to be five feet, and the height of the dam was three feet, making the fall of

water above two feet more than the height of the dam. The counsel for the respondent, insisted that from the nature of things, it was impossible for such a dam, thus situated, to affect the water so as to flow the land of the complainant, which was eleven miles from the dam and two feet higher; and endeavored to account for the rise of the water in some other manner. On the other hand, the counsel for the complainant contended that it was perfectly in accordance with the acknowledged principles of natural philosophy. He explained his position by a variety of ingenious illustrations, and succeeded in making a difficult principle in hydrostatics so perfectly plain that it might have been easily understood by the most unlearned. The jury after an absence of a short time returned a verdict for the complainant.

At the same Term, the following cases were decided:

Paul Williams, of Freedom, indicted for adultery with one Sophronia Worthing, plead guilty—and was acquitted.

Nathaniel Stone, a lad of 14 years, larceny from the shop of Mr. Stenchfield in Clinton, plead guilty—sentenced one month solitary imprisonment; and one year hard labor in the state prison.

Ganuel Kraus, alias *Lois Kraus*, larceny from the dwelling-house of Samuel Page, Esq. of Readfield, and from the shop of Sullivan Kendall, of Hallowell, two indictments, plead guilty as to both—and sentenced to one month solitary imprisonment and two years hard labor on the first, two months solitary and five years hard labor on the second indictment. This Kraus, is a Canadian, and found guilty at the C. C. P. in this county, at December Term last of stealing a horse from Timothy Boutelle, Esq. of Waterville, and was sentenced to upwards of three years confinement in the state prison, but the said Kraus made his escape by breaking the goal in Augusta, previous to his being transferred to the state prison.

Betsy Gardner, of Hallowell, a black girl, plead guilty on two indictments against her for larceny from the shops of Joseph Burton and P. Morrell in Hallowell—sentenced 8 days solitary and 6 months hard labor in the state prison on both indictments.

John Jones, of Windsor, was indicted for forgery, plead not guilty and was acquitted.

Seaver vs. Dingley—two actions.—These actions, which were replevin for sundry articles of merchandise, brought by the plaintiff, merchant of Portland, against the defendant, a merchant of Winslow, in this county, have occupied the attention of the Court since Monday; and the first was committed to the jury on Wednesday noon, and terminated in a verdict for the plaintiff; the other was immediately entered upon, and yesterday the jury returned a similar verdict as in the first action. At the trial of these actions it was either admitted or proved that the articles in question were sold by the plaintiff at different times, to one John Reed, of Clinton, in this county, under whom the defendant claims to hold them, by virtue of a purchase for a valuable consideration; and that Reed's notes for the stipulated price of the goods were received therefor, payable six months from their respective dates—but such were the circumstances under which these goods were obtained, inasmuch as gross fraud and deception had been practised on him by Reed, at the time of the several purchases; and upon this ground he claimed the right to rescind the contract, not only against Reed, but against all others who had purchased the property without consideration, or who were creditors prior to the sales to Reed.

These positions were recognised by the Judge presiding in the trials as correct, and the weight of the plaintiff's testimony being such as to satisfy the jury, that the property in question was obtained by Reed under false representations not only of the situation of the real estate then in his possession, but of his other means of raising money to meet claims against him; and the defendant failing to show any valuable consideration paid to Reed for this property, verdicts accordingly were returned as before stated. As these cases involved principles somewhat new in this part of the country, it must be gratifying to learn that they have been decided in accordance with the established rules of justice, and that sound principle of law, that *good faith* and honest dealing are required in all contracts to make them binding.

The effect of these decisions cannot but be salutary upon the community, and they undoubtedly will tend to heighten the confidence of the public in that section of the country where such principles are recognised not only by their courts but by their juries.

Kennebec Journal of 15th inst.

From the Boston Centinel.

STATE ELECTION MINUTES.

In June, Vermont, Rhode Island, and Maryland, elections have recently been made. Very few changes have occurred in the general officers. In the choice of Representatives, &c. many alterations have occurred; but such are not uncommon, and frequently rise from local interest, and the principle of rotation in office among equals. The friends of Public Improvements and liberal views, have received accession in the changes.

New-York. The general election in this important State will commence the 7th November. A quarter part of the Senate is to be renewed; and Assemblymen are to be chosen. The People are also to vote on the occasion, by ballot, on the subject of the choice of Electors of President and Vice President, whether they shall in future be chosen in *Districts*, or by a *General Ticket*, and if by General Ticket, whether a Majority of all the votes of the State shall be necessary to constitute a choice, or a *Plurality* of those votes.—They are also to decide whether *Justices of the Peace* shall be elected by the People, or be appointed as they have been. These questions do not appear to excite much interest; but as far as can be gathered from the papers, the general will appears to be in favor of the *General Plurality Choice* of Electors. If this should be adopted, it will be a deviation from the good old republican principle, which requires, that the choice of the Electors should be by a Majority of the electors. The wish appears to be to give the State an *undivided vote* in the choice of President; but in our opinion the chances of a choice by the minority will be increased by this mode; and should there be three lists of Candidates, (a case not unlikely to occur), that such a choice will be probable. The benefit which the advocates for a Plurality choice calculate on receiving, is that a choice will be effected at the first trial; whereas if a majority of all the votes are made necessary to constitute a choice, that one would not be made at the first trial, and that there would not be time sufficient to make a second trial. The canvass for Senators, &c. has become spirited, and nominating meetings numerous. We however find, that many the Candidates are *self-nominated*. This custom appears to be travelling North.

New-Jersey. The election in this State was made on Tuesday 11th inst.; and preference appears to have been given, without reference to politics, to the friends of Bank Restrictions and Public Improvements.

DELAWARE. The elections in this State are usually decided on political grounds. It is mentioned, that the democratic ticket has succeeded in Kent County. As there can be no doubt of its success in Newcastle, the Legislature of the State will be democratic.

PENNSYLVANIA. Election 11th inst. Federal and Democratic tickets of Inspectors of Elections, have

been made; which makes it probable that party politics will govern in the election. We find, however, in the last papers, that a mixed ticket is to be supported, to be composed of Friends to Public Improvements, Manufactures, &c. A sharp contest was anticipated. The sense of the people was to be taken, on the expediency of calling a Convention for the amendment or alteration of the Constitution. From the sentiments expressed in some of the leading papers, it appears that the general opinion is against the call. They think that Innovation is not always amendment,—that they are pretty well now, and do not wish to take physic to be better, lest it should make them worse; and to believe, with FRANKLIN, that it is not good policy to disturb pretty well.

OHIO. The Election took place on Tuesday 11th inst. The candidates, as usual, were very numerous; and the polls were expected to be well attended. GEORGIA. Election 3d inst. Governor TROUP's re-election was strongly opposed and as strongly advocated. Both parties were "wide awake." "Troup and the Treaty" was the watch-word of one party, "Clark and the Union," the other.

The following is a sample of the electioneering:—"The People of Georgia,

John Quincy Adams, John C. Calhoun, John Clark,

John Crowell, and the "Red Sticks."

We, the Jury, find for the Plaintiffs the following verdict:—

"John Crowell tries to steal our land,

John Clark enjoys the fun,

John C. Calhoun has lent a hand,

John Quincy cries well done.

Against these Johns and their vile tricks,

We'll raise the grand war-whoop,

Prostrate the Rascals, and Red Sticks,

And strike to George M. Troup."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"OLD BACHELOR" in our next.

Married.

In Salem, (Mass.) ELIZABETH L. HANLIN, Esq. of Columbia, (Me.) to Miss ELIZA B. CHOATE, of the former place.

In Hebron, by Jaisus S. Keith, Esq. Mr. Abel Webster to Miss Mary Ham.

In Bangor, by D. Hutchinson, Esq. Mr. Benjamin Arnold, formerly of this town, to Mrs. Sally Woodman, formerly of Minot.

In Gruyeres, (Switzerland,) a Bachelor of 86, who lost both his legs in the French army, to a lady of 70, who had the fate to be born without arms.

Marriage in high life.—The marriage of the Ex-Empress MARIA LOUISA to General Count NEUPART, has been again announced. After the deposition of her late husband, NAPOLEON, and she became Duchess of Parma and Placentia, the Count became her chamberlain. He has been celebrated for his prowess as a soldier, commanded the contingent of the Duchy in the Austrian army, and was so severely wounded in battle, as to lose one of his eyes, and to have his face much disfigured. The Ex-Empress is in her 35th year.

Died.

In Salem, (Mass.) Mr. Samuel Arher, aged 83.

At Winchester, Mr. George Harding, aged 116 years. He had survived five wives two of whom he married after he was 100 years of age.

In Worcester, (Mass.) Mr. Levi Sikes, aged 41.

In Shrewsbury, "Mr. Joseph Sumner, aged 58.

In Brookfield, "Dea. Gad Williston, aged 81.

In East-Kingston, (N. H.) Oct. 8, Lt. John Morrill, aged 82. He was at the capture of Burgoyne—was an industrious and worthy citizen.

In Alexandria, (Virginia,) Dr. Elisha C. Dick, aged 71—eminent in his profession, and one of the physicians who attended Gen. Washington in his last moments.

In Palmouth, Me. Mrs. Susannah Lock, aged 95. Her descendants are 325—14 being of the 4th generation.

In Sanford, Mr. Moses Tibbets, aged 101 years and 13 days. The following is an extract from the sermon preached the day he was 100 years old: "Mr. Moses Tibbets was born 100 years ago this day, in the town of Somersworth, (N. H.) He lost his father at the age of 19—81 years ago. His mother lived many years after the death of his father. He had six brothers and six sisters; four brothers and two sisters older, and four sisters and two brothers younger than himself. All these are numbered with the dead, and he alone is left to tell of it. He has married two wives, and buried them both; has had seven children, only one of them lives, and she is not here to celebrate her father's centennial birth day. He moved to this town 60 years ago. Then there was but here and there a family. Now the town contains about two thousand inhabitants. About 50 years ago, he joined the Baptist church in this place, of which church he is still a member. I cannot learn that he has attended public worship at either of the meeting-houses in this town for 19 years. The cause is, I suppose, the infirmities of old age. It is twelve or more years since he has been able to read. It is with difficulty he can hear. The faculty of memory feels the effects of old age the least of any of his faculties. He relates the transactions of 60, and 70, and 80 years ago, with great accuracy. And he also remembers what was done the last week, and the last month, and the last year."

It is with no ordinary sensations, that we have to announce the death of the REV. ELIAH PARSON, D. D. pastor of the Church in Byfield, aged 63. This painful event took place on Friday night, 14th inst. after a week's illness. To his family, to his flock, to the christian community, it is a loss, which will be most sensibly felt, and not easily repaired.—*Newb. Her.*

ISAAC H. CURTIS,

Attorney at Law,

HAS opened an Office in Richmond, County of Lincoln, where he will attend to professional business intrusted to his care.

Richmond, Oct. 17, 1825. 69

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!

THE subscriber has yet on hand a few GOODS—which he is selling off at very Reduced Prices. People in want of any articles will now find it for their interest to purchase—as he is about closing his business in

ENGLISH & DOMESTIC GOODS.

Oct. 20. ASA BARTON, Agent.

NOTICE.

THE PROBATE COURT, this day to be holden, stands adjourned to Tuesday the first day of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon. All matters and things pending in said Court shall be continued, have day, and be heard on the day last aforesaid.

Per order of the Judge.

THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

Probate Office, Paris, Oct. 11, 1825. 67

JUST received, and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Anderson's Cough Drops, a valuable medicine for Coughs and Consumptions.

Also, Dean's Rheumatic Pills—Lee's Billious Pills—Doct. Relf's Asthmatic Pills—Doct. Relf's Botanical Drops—Imperial Rich Ointment, &c.

THE CUMBERLAND & OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY WILL BE DRAWN ON NEXT SATURDAY.

A few TICKETS and PARTS in the above Lottery for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

Price: WHOLES \$4.50—QUANTERS \$1.25. Paris, Oct. 27.

JOHN K. HALE,

NO. 1, MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAS just received an Elegant Assortment of

European, India & American

DRY GOODS,

(WHICH WILL BE SOLD LOW) for Cash or approved credit.

WANTED,

From Twelve to Fourteen Hundred yards of

COUNTRY FLANNEL,

for which Goods will be given at the lowest Cash Price.

Oct. 27. 3m 69

European, India & American

GOODS.

GEORGE HILL,

COURT-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAS just received a large and extensive assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

(VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.)

N. B.—Homespun Cloths taken in exchange for Goods.

Oct. 13—67

Further Notice

OF THE

TYROCINIC ADELPHI.

MEMBERS of the Tyrocinic Adelpi and others, are notified that the Anniversary of the Society which was to be celebrated on the 19th of October current, is deferred till Wednesday, the 2d day of November next, on account of the failure of the expected Orator. At half past nine o'clock A. M. the Society will meet in procession to the Meeting-house; in this vicinity, where an Oration will be pronounced by Brother SIMON PARKINS, A. M. Preceptor of this Academy. Per order,

LEANDER S. TRIPP, Secretary.

Hebron Academy, 8th Oct. 1825. 67

WANTED,

A FEW Live HEDGE HOGS, for which a reasonable price will be given, if delivered at this Office.

4w 67

BOOKS & STATIONARY.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, SCHOOL BOOKS, of all kinds, used in this section of the State, which will be sold wholesale or retail, on the most favorable terms, for Cash, good clean Rags, or Credit. Traders can be supplied with all Books wanted for Schools, on as good terms as elsewhere.

Every STATIONARY ARTICLE usually wanted.

CLASSICAL AND OTHER BOOKS

on good terms.

(Social LIBRARIES supplied as usual.

Oct. 20.

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEAVER, No. 2, Mitchell's Buildings, Portland, has just received a consignment of Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace Smith, Leicester, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

Orders for any quantity executed at short notice.

Portland, Feb. 15.—tf 34

To the Honorable Justices of the Court of Sessions,

next to be holden at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of

October A. D. 1825.

THE subscriber respectfully represents, that it is of public convenience and necessity, that a County Road or Highway, be established from the southerly line of Township numbered Four in the First Range, where Matallak's Brook, so called, intersects the said line; thence through a part of Township Lettered C. to the line of Andover North Surplus; thence through said Surplus, along Black Brook; thence through a part of Township numbered Eight; thence to the north line of Andover; thence through a part of the town of Andover, along Black Brook, to where it intersects the Coos Road, so called; all in the said County of Oxford.

Wherefore your Petitioner prays that said Road may be established according to law, and that said Road, so far as it lays in said Andover Surplus and Township Lettered C, may be laid out and made at the expense of the proprietors of the same, and that an assessment may be made by your Honors, on their land, being unincorporated places, and also on Plantation numbered Eight, at so much per acre, as you may judge necessary, and that all measures requisite by law, may be adopted to effectuate this said Petition.

GEORGE F. RICHARDSON.

Copy Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

Court of Sessions,—October Term, A. D. 1825.

On the foregoing Petition, ORDERED, that the Petitioner give notice of the same, by serving on the Clerk of said town of Andover, a copy of said Petition, and of this Order of Court thereon, and also by causing a copy of said Petition and of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Eastern Argus*, printed at Portland, and in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, the last publication in each of said newspapers, and the service on the Clerk of said town of Andover, to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court, which is to be holden at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June next, to the end, that all persons interested may appear at said Court, if they see fit, and shew cause, if they can, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Copy Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. EDITOR.—In the 52d number of your paper, is a piece of poetry "from the *London News-Monthly Magazine*," headed "This is Love;" the reproduction of which elicited the following:

"This, this is Woman's changeless Love."

To gaze on man his love to raise;
Affected start when him she meets;
Be loud and constant in his praise,
And always lovingly she greets;
Until the fatter's strongly bound,
Another method then she takes:
For when her conquest's fairly crown'd
For rival charms, she then forsakes,—
'Tis lust of conquest does this move—
"This, this is Woman's changeless love."

When youthful passion warms his heart,
He seeks a pure unsullied breast;
To that alone he would impart;
With that alone he would be blest.
No change in life makes him forsake—
No other charms his heart can bind;
No less thing will he partake;
'Tis constant love that feeds his mind.
This is nature's glorious plan,—
"This is the war'ring love of Man."

THADDEUS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

THE ANSWER OF MISS ****

To the man that returned the Nosegay.*

O take my heart instead of yours,
Or peace I ne'er can find;
Since I receiv'd your last request
Disorder'd is my mind.

My mother's chiding was the cause,
Why I did use you wrong;
O do forgive my coldness past,
I'll love you much and long.

You long I silently have lov'd;
Do but return again,
And know I prize your heart above
All other earthly gain.

A constant heart is all I ask,
And yours I've given gain;
O pardon, pardon, can you give,
And take my love again?

If any sacrifice can give
To you a peaceful mind,
There's hardly one but I would make,
Such joy with you I find.

All other men I have renounc'd,
I none of them approve;
'Tis you alone that does possess
My undivided love.

The world, I care not what it says;
My friends to me are kind—
I love them well, yet I am sure
With you more joy shall find.

With many tears I'll wash away
My guilt which now is past;
And you again shall never doubt,
But that my love will last.

* See Observer, No. 57.

CORINNA.

FROM THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE.

IF O MAN.

If 'twere not for the splendid light
That trembles from your beauteous star,
How dark would be the form of night,
Careering in her dusky car.

'Tis thus enlightening woman cheers
Man's gloomiest hour with fond caress,
When nought of kindred life appears
To soothe the pangs of deep distress.

And yet how oft his reckless heart
Neglects her in her reign of bliss—
'Tis only in affliction's smart,
We truly know what woman is.

Then, wherefore, man, forget that friend,
When fortune's brighter planets shine?
Remember, when their beauties end,
How dark the night that must be thine.

But thou art like the thoughtless roe,
That sports around the fountain's brink,
Nor heeds the rill that glides below,
Nor cares its limped wave to drink.

Not so when 'mid the deserts heat,
She feels the pains of thirst begin—
Oh, then the bitterest draughts were sweet
To slake the fire that burns within.

So, when with grief and care oppress'd,
How soon wily woman's arms
And suppliant round her generous breast,
Forget our woes for beauty's charms.

MISCELLANY.

From the Boston Traveller.

FROM THE DIARY OF TOM SHUTTLECOCK.

TUESDAY, Sept. 27.—Quite melancholy this morning, the blues having taken entire possession of my person.—Took it into my head to breakfast in my chamber—insisted upon the barmaid's sitting down at the table with me—mighty entertaining little piece of baggage—was about having a grand *tele-a-tete* with her, when a tall whisker-faced, pig-nosed, cat-eyed, bill-mouthed, crane-necked, short-armed, square-shouldered, round-bodied, thin-legged, double-jointed, duck-footed fellow of a cockney, in a black cravat, blue coat, and white overalls, entered the room, and "visited to know veter I was to man voose name was called Mr. Shuttlecock?" and upon my replying in the affirmative, stated "tat he was Mr. Dragon, te Corporal hof te second company hof te four rigament hof te flit brigade hof te M. S. militia, hand came to hexpress te purpose hof varning me to train vit te company hon Tuesday nex hat seven ho'clock hin te morning"—delighted with the idea—*bella horrida bella*—huzzza! a soldier's life's a merry one! huzzza! *ar na virumque caso*—kicked over the breakfast table—tossed my hat and cane—kissed the barmaid in spite of

"Her scratching and biting,
"And mewing and lighting,"

and I ran down to the Military Rooms, filled with coats of mail and glory—*res gestae*—purchased a complete suit of armor—long sword and dagger,

pair of horse pistols, double barreled gun and rifle, cocked hat and three ostrich plumes, red coat, yellow breeches, and cavalry boots.—Strutted through the streets in order to try my new uniform—ladies threw up their windows—dandies looked through their eye-glasses—and men, women and children all expressed their unqualified admiration at my warlike appearance—was jostled against by a sooty rascal of a chimney-sweep—would have challenged him on the spot, but had no second with me; besides, the fellow looked like a desperate shot, and would probably have fought in an instant.—Entered a hair-dresser's—obtained a pair of black mustachios and red whiskers—at the same time sent for half a pint of brandy and a quarter of a pound of gun-powder—mixed them together, and drank off the compound at a swallow—my aspect of course became more and more ferocious every moment.—Broke a window sash in dodging my head to avoid a stone thrown at me by some dastard from behind a fence—could not but apply to myself the epigram made by Peter Pindar, on a stone thrown at a very great man, but which missed him—

Talk no more of the lucky escapes of the head
From a flint so unluckily thrown—
I think very different with thousands indeed,
'Twas a lucky escape for the stone!

Corner of Winter-street, had to button up my coat so very cold there.—St. Paul's Church—built after the model of the famous cathedral of St. Paul's at Rome—surmounted by an immense iron fence, inside of which is a large fosse or ditch defended by four huge towers of granite—it wants nothing but ordnance to render it absolutely impregnable, and thereby also make good the words, *Artillery, or Canons of the Church*.—Passed over the Mill Dam, celebrated as the residence of the Miller and his Men and the Maid of the Mill—very independent people, and were doubtless alluded to by Isaac Bickerstaff, in his play as originally performed at Covent Garden Theatre, London, in December, 1762, wherein he has the following

AIR:

There was a jolly miller once
Liv'd on the river Dee;
He worked and sung from morn till night;
No lark more blithe than he.
And this the burden of his song,
Forever us'd to be—
I care for nobody, not I,
If no one cares for me!

Came through Roxbury—had not time enough to reconnoitre the place—*loci naturam explore*—learned, however, that it owes its name to the curious circumstance of its abounding with rocks and berries—*rupes et baccae*.—Returned over the Neck, a narrow piece of land immortalized by the number of felons hung there, *id est*, suspended by the neck—Met Corporal Dragon, with two drummers and a fife—saluted them according to the "articles of war," and as we belong to the same corps, could do no less than invite them into the Washington Hotel, where, after drinking a bumper a piece, I paid the scot, and left them in high spirits—

"For valor the stranger grows
The stronger the liquor we're drinking,
And how can we feel our woes
When we've lost the trouble of thinking?"

Franklin-street, so called from its being inhabited principally by *Frank*, a very candid, open-hearted, hospitable sort of people—crossed into Milk-street—*Quere*. Wonder whence it has its appellation? *Mam*. To inquire of the Milk-man.—Observed the words *Walk* in written upon several shop doors—*Quere*. Wonder who would think of entering them in any other way?—Was pushed of the side-walk by two truckmen—drew my sword—"Fair play, and a ring for the gemman," was cried on all sides; and exclaiming with the poet—

Such careful assurance
'Tis past all endurance;
Ye vile pack of vagabonds, what do ye mean?
I'll man you, rascals!
Ye tatter-demallions!

If one of you come within the reach of my cane! I squared myself like a *Fancy*-man, and was about to floor my opponents upon the pavement at a single blow, when a peace officer seized my arm, and arresting me in the name of the commonwealth—dragged me to the Police Court.—His Honor the Magistrate fined me two dollars and cost of court for a breach of the peace—untied my pocket-book—paid the money like a gentleman, without saying a word, and walked out of the court-room with a nonchalance so perfectly natural as to call forth the loud and repeated applause of the spectators.—Fell through a cellar door in Court-street—was taken out most dreadfully mangled—wrapped in a blanket, (like an Equire to a certain knight-errant, who, it is reported lately performed prodigies of valor in an encounter with the celebrated Spanish Giant, *Mindmill*)—carried to the Hospital—placed in the hands of a grand jury of Doctors and Surgeons for dead—and am now undergoing the ingenious experiment of resuscitation.

JOHNNY KENNIS AND THE DEVIL.

It was not many years ago, that Johnny Kennis had his shop by the 2^d roads in the county of — in the north of Ireland; a better smith was not to be found in all the country.—One long summer-day while busy at work, a priest called on Johnny to have his horse shod, but he had so much work engaged he said he could not shoe him that day, while the priest was very urgent to go on a journey. Well, says Johnny, if your reverence will grant me three things, I will shoe him in a trice. What are they? said the priest. Whoever takes hold of this sledge-hammer, shall keep hammering until I say stop; whoever sits on that old chest shall sit there till I say get up; and whatever I put in my leather breeches-pocket shall stay there until I take it out. They cannot affect the church, and shall be granted, said the priest;

now shoe my horse. The horse was shod and the priest departed.

Not long after, the Devil came to see Johnny, and offered him many temptations; at last said Johnny, 'give me coal for seven years and I am yours.' 'Agreed,' said the Devil; the bargain was struck, and he departed, and Johnny was regularly supplied with coal for the stipulated term. So soon as it expired, his majesty appeared at his shop door, saying, 'the time is up, come along.' 'Come in, come in,' said Johnny, 'and help me flatten out this frying pan; when I get done I'll be ready to go.' Johnny reached him the sledge-hammer; he played away manfully. When Johnny went to filling the pan, he found he could not stop, but kept hammering the anvil. 'Well done, my sweet fellow,' said Johnny, 'lay on.' 'Oh Johnny, I can't stop,' said the Devil, 'do he after getting me loose; I can't stop, I can't stop.' 'Well,' said Johnny, 'renew the bargain another seven years, and I will.' 'Done,' said the Devil, and off he went.

Johnny was never out of coal for the stipulated time, and at the expiration of which, his master again called, by 'are you ready now?' 'Directly,' said Johnny; 'come in and set down.' The old chest, which the iron scraps were thrown into, being the only seat in the shop, he seated himself on it. The blacksmith appearing in no haste, he began to hurry him. 'Och honey! let's be after taking some dinner and a drop of whisky first,' said Johnny. The Devil now found he was fast. 'Set still, and be aisy,' said Johnny, 'and I'll bring you a drop of good auld whiskey.' 'Get me loose, get me loose, I want to go,' said the Devil. 'Well, let's renew the bargain first,' said Johnny. 'Agreed,' said he. 'Get up,' said Johnny, when the Devil was off like a shot out of a shovel.

The coal came on; his supply was never exhausted. The seven years came round, when the Devil again made his appearance. 'Are you ready now,' said he. 'Come in, come in,' said Johnny. 'No, no,' said the Devil, 'I'll never come in there again, make haste and come along.' 'Wait,' said Johnny, 'I'll put on my old leather breeches, and bid them good bye at home.' 'Make haste, then,' said the Devil. Johnny was soon ready, and off they started together. On the way the Devil to amuse his purchase, turned himself into one thing after the other. Johnny laughed to see a shovel marching after the long, a gridiron and a frying pan dancing along the road, &c. 'Well,' said Johnny, 'I'll bet you a mug of beer, you can't turn yourself into a two-and-twenty-penny piece.' 'Done,' said he, and no sooner said than done, when Johnny scrambled it up and put it in his breeches pocket. He soon began to scratch and kick to get out. 'Och honey, you are safe, be aisy my good fellow, and stay there,' said Johnny; but coming to the half-way house, he concluded to buy a mug of beer with the two-and-twenty-penny piece, which was put in the drawer. The beer drank, Johnny posted on alone. The keeper of the half-way house, heard a scratching in his drawer, opened it, when the Devil flew out, and went past Johnny, who took his course up a delightful hill; knocked at the gate but was refused admittance. He then went down, turned across the road, and knocked at the other gate. The Devil looked over and asked, 'who's there?' 'I, Johnny Kennis, the blacksmith,' was answered. 'Keep him out, keep him out,' said his majesty, 'he shan't come in here.' Johnny finding he could gain admittance in neither gate, went back to the half-way house, (purgatory,) to drink beer and do penance.

From *Thatcher's Military Journal*.

Capt. Houdin, commonly pronounced Uduge, is a Frenchman of singular manners and character, and ludicrous in his personal appearance, being rather tall but slender; his features are sharp and irregular, complexion dark, with small jet black eyes. His long hair is brought in a braid to the top of his head, which is constantly covered with powder; he is never seen without his small sword, nor in conversation without a display of vanity and affectation. He converses in broken English, with rapid articulation, often perverting words from their legitimate meaning. Dr. Thomas and Udang have at command an inexhaustible fund of merriment and humour, and Udang once said to the doctor, "You can take me off better than I can myself." On a return from Boston, in 1780, he related some incidents that occurred to him, which have frequently been repeated to aid in festive mirth. Some wag, knowing his vanity and affectation of consequence, had employed a Negro wench to make a familiar address to him in some public place. This was a severe mortification, and destroyed all the comforts of his visit. In answer to an inquiry how he liked Boston, this vexation was uppermost in his mind. "I like Boston very well, all but one d—d madam nig." On being pressed further he related the particulars with all the action and irritation that the reality occasioned. "One gentleman said to me, 'will you take a walk to the market?'—'twas one very fine market—de poult, de geese, ebery ting—one very fine asortment—dere it was I hear somebody say be hind, 'How do you do, Captain Udang?' I look round; one black bish say again, making reverence, 'I hope you be well, Captain Udang.' 'Who be you speak to me in de market?' 'Y a forget,' she say, 'I was your sweet-heart in '77.' 'Hol yo tongue, you d—d rascal bish. You speak to me in de market, when I am vid g rasclemen—I cut off your head, I will your rascal wench.' I was so aghast, I put de hat over my eyes and run right home two tive thousand people. Next day some gentlemen tell me, who own the black bish dat spoke to me in de market, and advise me to tell de mistress. I go to the house and knock, knock—by de door open, 'How do you do, Captain Udang?'—de woman

black bish rascal dat spoke to me in de market. 'Who own you?—tell yo mistress one gentleman officer wish to see her.'—'Madam,' say I, 'do you own dat d—d madam nig, dat spoke to me in de market?' She say, 'If you had not been too familiar with my Negro wench, sho' would not have spoken to you in the market.' I say, 'You be one d—d rascal yourself, Madam.'

From the Vermont Recorder.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM JO. FRICKLAND TO HIS ENCLE BEN.

New-York, July 7, 1825.

Deer Unk,—I told you before I started, that next time you heard of me, would be that I was sumbody or nobody, now 'ill give you a little histry. I cum biggest part of the way a foot, and got here last week, and put up in Bulls head, where all the cattle put up—but such a place as this is you never see, the houses are all jammed in so tite to one another that you cant git your finger in between um, and the fokes are as thick as todes arter a rain. Next day arter I got here, I was going down one of the longest roads they have got here, and jist as I got a little below the horse spittle, I cum plumb on to Arnold's lotry office, and there I see the darndest curiousest wheel that his got in his winder, that ever I see. I stood and see it go about 2 ours, nothen under heaven turns it, once large balls about as big as your fist that go round chuck, chuck, one arter tother, thinks I thata perpetual moshin by gum. I thort I'da find out howt went, so I see a little spy man coming down the road, with a flat hat on, and says I, you dont no of nobody, that dont live no where round here that dont no nothen, that cant tell me howt that wheel goes cant you?—he didnt stop but said, no I dont not by no means, I wish father could see it—it beats Deakon Amariah Begelows Winnering Mill all to smash, thinks I this looks like a darn lucky place, so in I popt, and says I de you take 'Jacobs Rid' wy yes says he. Jacob is a little under par but is locken up—so I took a quarter and the lotry, drawd yesterday in fillydelfy and this arternoon. I went to see how I come out, and I never was so Darnation scart in my life as I was when he told me I had got a Quarter of Ten hundred dollars so says he I suppose you'll take Jacobs Rid, No I'll be darnd if I do—so he ponyd down Bran New Kimikill bills. So now let Betty Webster, give me the bag agin, I guess she wont have a chance very quick—when I come back I shant take no notes on her at all.

N. B. If you ever by a ticket, go to that darnd curious wheel. from your loven,
JO. FRICKLAND.

A HYPOCRITE REPROVED.

A Church member, in the "land of steady habits," who pretended to be a strict observer of the Sabbath, would sometimes suffer himself to do works of necessity on that holy day. He went out on a Sunday morning to feed his pigs, and improved the opportunity while they were eating, (thinking, doubtless, it might improve their appearance,) to cut off their tails. A few hours afterward his little son, who was present at the operation upon the pigs, went out into the yard to play. The father, seeing the boy thus engaged, seized a rod in anger, and after giving a lecture on the enormity of thus profaning God's holy day, he raised his hand to inflict upon the boy, a punishment due his crime, when he cried out, "father, I don't think it is any more hurt to do what I have done than it was to cut off the pigs' tails." Stung to the soul by the justice of the boy's reproach, the rod fell from his hand, and he went directly to see if the pigs had done bleed.

"A RARE MATHEMATICAL WIND."

The late Professor Vance, one morning (several trees having been blown down the night previous) meeting a friend in the walks of St. John's College, Cambridge, was accosted with "How d'ye do, sir? quite a blustering wind this." "Yes," answered Vance, "it's a rare mathematical wind." "Mathematical wind!" exclaimed the other, "How so?" "Why," replied Vance, "it has extracted a great many roots!" "I rise, Sir, for information," said a very grave member of a legislative body, who then made no great figure in the business in which he was engaged, but has since far outgrown all political importance, both his own and his neighbors' expectations. "I am very glad to hear it," said a by-stander, "for no man wants it more."

A cantab one day observing a raga-muffin-looking boy scratching his head at the door of Alderman Purchase, in Cambridge, where he was begging, and thinking to pass a joke upon him, said, "So, Jack, you are picking them out, are you?" "Nah, sir," retorted the wretch, "I takes 'em as they come."

TO BE LET.

A young lady who had been insulted by an Old Maid, placarded the following lines at her door and windows:
To be let, or be sold, for the term of her life,
Fitzed eth—, by the way of a wife—
She's old and she's ugly, ill-stared and thin;
For further particulars, inquire within.

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